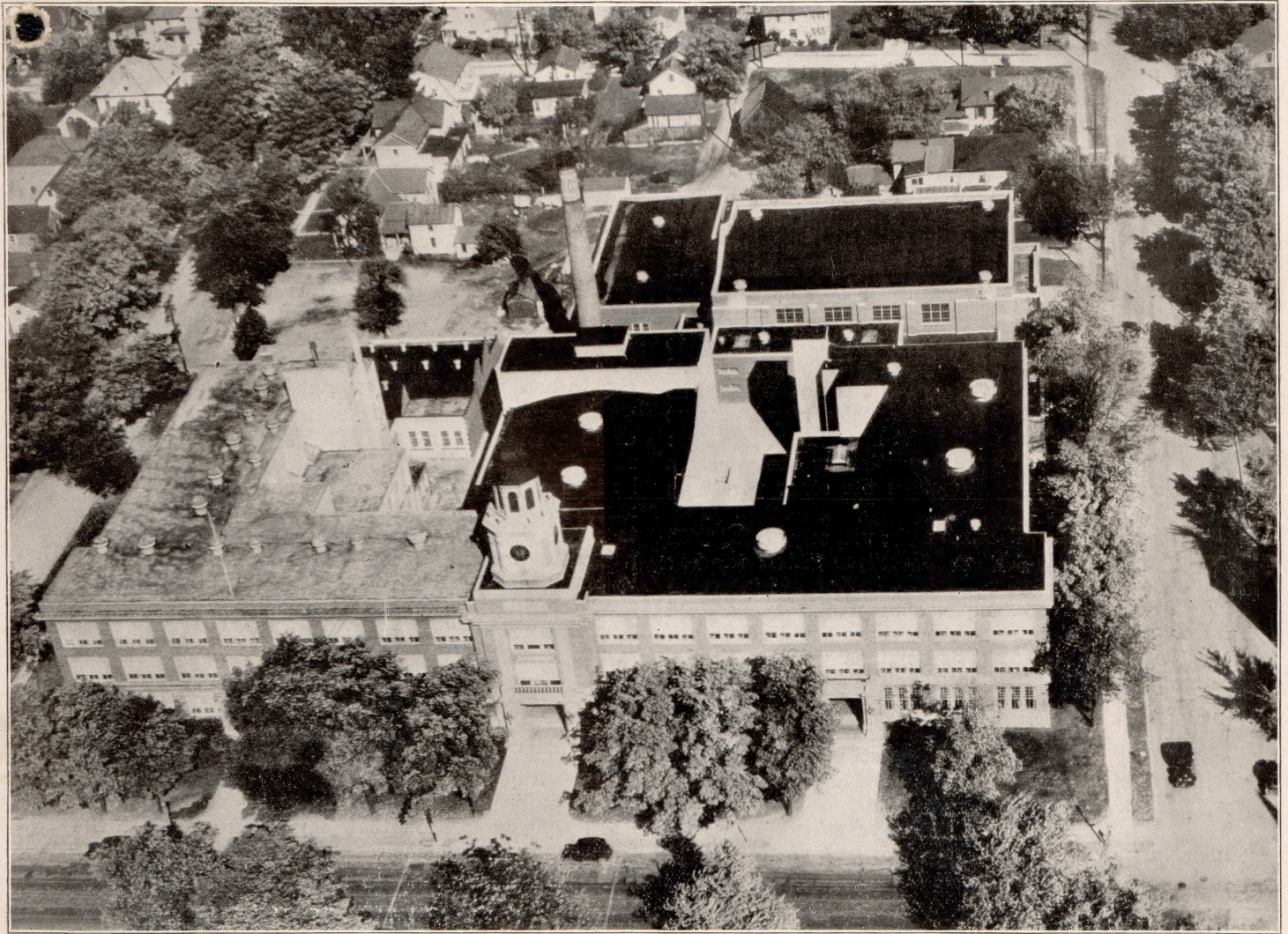


THE YPSI SEM



AIRPLANE VIEW OF THE YPSILANTI HIGH SCHOOL

YPSILANTI HIGH SCHOOL

OCTOBER 30, 1934

CORRECT SOCIAL FORMS



TO KNOW the correct thing to do on all occasions, is a great social asset to any one. To be so informed gives one a feeling of confidence and ease. It is very comforting to feel that you would know just how to act under any given circumstances, and that no occasion would find you napping or off guard.

Let it be remembered, always, that correct social usage is based upon the age-old principle of consideration for the happiness and comfort of others. In order to avoid the embarrassment and humiliation which comes over the average girl just beginning to go out socially it might be well to discuss some of the questions and problems with which she is confronted from time to time.

One question that seems to bother many of the girls is the matter of introduction. Now an introduction should be the simplest thing imaginable, yet many persons make a painful ordeal of it. The more experienced you become in social usage, the easier it will be to introduce people to each other. But you must know the correct form, to begin with.

Remember, always, that the man is presented to the woman, and that the younger person is presented to the older person. For example, if you wish to be quite formal you will say: "Miss White, may I present Mr. Brown." If you wish to be less formal just say: "Miss White, Mr. Brown," mentioning the woman's name first, thus indicating that the other person is being presented to her.

Such phrases as "Let me make you acquainted with Miss White," "Meet Miss White" or "Meet my boy friend," are very bad taste. When you are introducing two girls, for example, both of whom are good friends of yours but who are not yet acquainted with each other, the introduction naturally would be informal.

"Mary, I want you to meet Lucy Evans," seems natural and puts both friends at ease. However, to say "Mary, I want you to meet my friend Lucy Evans," is not exactly safe since Mary, who is also your friend, might feel that you thought more of Lucy because you refer to her as "your friend." So, for the sake of sensitive persons, it is best not to include the words "my friend" in introductions.

There is but one really correct response to make to an introduction. This is the question, in four words, "How do you do?" Well bred persons use this on all occasions, without variation. It's always safe, and although you are asking a question, it is understood that it requires no answer. The phrase, "Pleased to meet you," never is heard among persons of good taste.

When to shake hands often puzzles the girl who is not quite sure of social customs. It is always customary for men to shake hands with each other when introduced.

When a man is introduced to a woman he waits for her to offer her hand. If she does so, he responds quickly, but if she makes no motion to shake hands, he acknowledges the introduction, as she does, with a courteous bow and the customary correct words.

At the average social function women do not shake hands with one another. However, business women

and those doing club or welfare work usually shake hands, just as men do.

The handshake expresses just another degree of warmth and cordiality. If a girl cares to offer her hand to a young man, that is for her to decide. If a man makes a mistake and offers his hand to a woman, she should be quick-witted enough to offer her own, rather than to embarrass him by refusing to respond.

Women who are wearing gloves do not remove them to shake hands at a social function or on the street, but men are always expected to do so, as quickly and as unobtrusively as possible. The American girl who meets a foreigner must be prepared to have him raise her hand to his lips and kiss it lightly. This is a foreign custom. The stranger in our land means no offense by it, nor does he mean to be unduly familiar.

As to the manner of handshaking when acknowledging an introduction—it should be easy and natural, always. It is very bad form to hold a hand too long, to crush the person's fingers until he or she winces or to pump the hand up and down wildly. A smile and a direct glance at the other person should always accompany your handshake.

When men are being introduced, whether to a man or to a woman, they always rise. A woman never rises to acknowledge the introduction of a man unless he is a very elderly man, when she will rise to show respect to his years. Likewise, a woman doesn't rise to acknowledge an introduction to another woman, unless the woman is considerable older, when she rises as a matter of respect. When a girl introduces her family she always includes the words "my mother," "my father," or "my brother or sister," as the case may be.

To many the pause following an introduction is often embarrassing. If you are standing on the street or some other place where you are in the way of others, it isn't good taste to stop and converse with the new acquaintance. At a party or in a home you should enter into polite conversation for a time, at least, in order to show that you are interested in the person you have met.

When leaving the person whom you have just met, merely say "Goodby, Miss White," or "Goodby, Mr. Brown." Never say "Pleased to have met you." It is polite to say "I hope we may meet again." This, however, a woman never says to a man. She lets him say it. Then she may reply, "Thank you," or "I hope so," according to her own feeling in the matter.

In small gatherings guests are always introduced to one another. But never interrupt a conversation between two persons to introduce a third. Wait until an opportunity arises to do this without awkwardness. At a large gathering, like a reception, it isn't necessary to introduce a newcomer to the crowd.

When a woman meets a man of her acquaintance on the street it is always good form that she speak first.

If two women are walking together on the street and a third joins them to talk with one of them, it is polite for the other one to walk slowly ahead and wait.

The YPSI SEM

VOLUME 38

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, OCTOBER 30, 1934

NUMBER 3

The Staff

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Boys' Athletics	David Campbell
Girls' Athletics	Anna Barth

Reporters

Esther Senff	Bernard Hughes
Howard Tripp	William Horner
Louis Golden	Arthur Furgeson
William Shepard	Robert Arnold

EDITORIAL

Those who are in a position to watch the action of our student body were very gratified at the loyal support evidenced for our Student Council assembly, Friday, October 19. The Brown Menely Duo presented what most of our students considered the best program in their memory of school assemblies. There is no doubt but that everyone enjoyed the entire 50 minutes of that music and wanted to hear more.

During assembly, as you will recall, an announcement was made that a special program was to be given in the auditorium at 3:30, called "Pam-ahsika and his Pets." Trained dogs, canaries, cockatoos, and a monkey were to be shown for ten cents. The proceeds of this special feature were to have financed our assembly program. This would have been possible if even a small percentage of our high school students had attended. A large group of grade children enjoyed this program immensely, while the number of upper classmen could have been counted in less time than it takes to say "Jack Robinson"! Why was there such a lack of attendance to a program of interest to all?

(Concluded on Page 6)

AN ALUMNA SPEAKS

To the Ypsi Sem and anyone else to whom it may concern:

Congratulations on a peach of a paper. There seems to be some pep left in the school even if the class of '34 has passed on to newer fields. There is just one defect in this colossal publication of yours. You failed to mention any of the distinguished alumni. So on behalf of the ex-grads, and to bolster up their wounded pride, I am presenting for your most concentrated attention a fairly complete report of a few of their doings and sayings.

Bill Renton, our illustrious president, is making rapid strides toward fame and fortune on Lamb's delivery truck. He is gaining the fame by his ability to turn corners on a dime. I have no inside information on the fortune.

To the question, "What has become of all the good looking girls?" (Ahem), the answer is hospitals, offices and colleges have snatched 'em up. Mary Helen Davis is soothing the patient's fevered brow in a Jackson hospital, which reminds me, I heard Loyde Baylis was going to England. How far away is London from Jackson? But why bring that up? Evelyn Hall was going to bring life and light into a hospital in Detroit but changed her mind. Gretchen Hybarger and Gwen Robbins are "Million Dollar Babies in the Town's most popular store."

Three of our girls got very rash and lock-stepped it down the aisle as soon as school closed. Good luck, girls, and remember the first hundred years are the hardest.

Eleanor Tefft is occupied with home economics at the Normal, busily attempting to make a fine wife for someone—who is he, Eleanor? Ruth Sanderson, Helen Harris, and Eleanor Rogers are also making things pleasant for the "Frosh" who are such a long way from home!!

Look any time of the day or night and you will find John Cole Squires III manfully resisting the affectionate advances of dozens of pretty coeds. He's just slaying 'em, folks. Our John!! Through it all he remains true to a pretty little blond. Do I need to add her name? Oh well, Miss Dudley, if you insist.

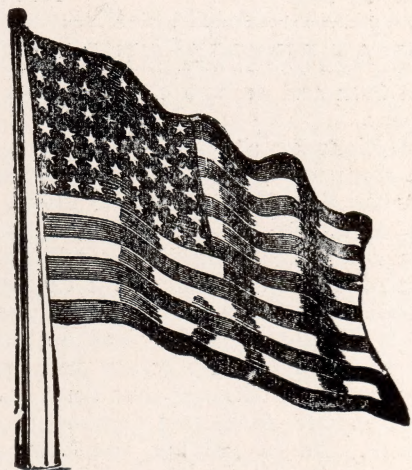
Elaine Sinkule and Bill Downend are, of course, taking the cake for the "Semper Fidiles" (that's Latin) attitude. Give them credit for one track minds.

A certain blond haired cop's son is doing a lot of damage. Helen Martin just can't go Collegiate. You see she can't put her heart into it.

Stadtmitter and Hatch are in the orchestra business on a large scale now, and are trying their best to become second Lombardos, or is it Cab Callo-

(Concluded on Page 7)

Your Flag and My Flag



Your flag and my flag,
And how it floats today,
In your land and my land,
And half a world away:
Rose red and blood red
The stripes forever gleam;
Snow white and soul white—
The good forefather's dream;
Sky blue and true blue,
With stars to gleam aright,
The glorified guidon of the day,
A shelter through the night.

Your flag and my flag,
To every star and stripe
The drums beat as hearts beat,
And fifers shrilly pipe!
Your flag and my flag,
A blessing in the sky;
Your hope and my hope—
It never hid a lie!
Homeland and far land,
And half the world around,
Old Glory hears our grand salute
And ripples to the sound!
Your flag and my flag,
And, oh, how much it holds—

Your land and my land—
Secure within its folds!
Your heart and my heart
Beat quicker at the sight;
Sun kissed and wind tossed—
Red and blue and white.
The one flag, the great flag,
The flag for me and you,
Glorified all else beside—
The Red and White and Blue.

SPORTS

CRACKER RELAY RACE

Relay races always provide lots of fun at a party. A cracker relay race is sure to make everyone feel "at home." Divide the contestants into two sides. Give each a cracker. At a signal the first one in each row begins to eat his cracker. As soon as he can whistle, after eating his cracker, the next one begins. The row which finishes first must give one long whistle in unison.

The same idea may be carried out with apples, although it is most difficult to whistle just after eating a cracker.

THE GALLERY OF STATUES

To play this game all the company should leave the room with the exception of two. One of these stands like a statue, with perhaps a sheet or something similar as a drapery, while the other acts as a showman.

When the position is decided upon, one of the company is called in and is taken on one side by the showman and is asked his opinion as to the merits of the statue. It is almost certain that some suggestions will be made; in case the statue is made to assume the attitude suggested, and another player is called in, to whom the same question is put and another suggestion made and adopted. As each statue is added to the gallery a great deal of merriment is caused, and in a short time a large collection will be obtained.

FUN FOR EVERYONE

The jolliest sort of time can be had in a gathering of either young or older folk by playing "Poor Pussy." This game is best adapted to a pretty good sized group. However, it can also be played with a few.

One player is chosen to act as "poor pussy." All the other players sit about the room. Pussy steps up in front of a player and kneels. In this position she "me-ouws" as many times as she cares to and in as many ways as she chooses. The player sitting must stroke pussy on the head, each time saying, "Poor Pussy" and without smiling. If the player smiles he or she must exchange places with pussy.

If a player doesn't smile pussy may go through all sorts of cat antics to make the player do so. Imitating a cat washing its face with a forepaw usually makes a player laugh.

PRICE OF GRAY'S ELEGY

When Thomas Gray's "Elegy" was first printed, in 1751, copies were sold for a shilling. These first editions have now become so rare that a copy recently sold in London for nearly \$5,000. The record price for a first edition was reached in 1924, when a purchaser paid more than \$7,000. The original manuscript of the "Elegy," together with the "Ode on a Distant Prospect of Eden," is in the Eton College library.

Rainfall on the earth amounts to about 16 million tons a second.

CLUBS

RAMBLING FRENCHMEN

The French Club held their meeting Monday at three-thirty and twenty-eight students were in attendance. The main topic, which was about selling pop-corn and peanuts at the community fair Friday and Saturday, was mostly undertaken by our business manager, Hugh Dinsdale, and Malcolm Chubb. If it is a success Friday the pop-corn and peanuts will be sold again Saturday night.

An entertainment committee has been elected for all year but yours truly has forgotten their names.

Miss Blekking gave a very good talk about her trip to France.

The money which is made Friday and Saturday night (we hope a lot) will be put forth into a social evening by the club.

The French students who haven't joined yet had better, as you're going to miss out on some good times.

* * *

G. A. C.

The Girls' Athletic Club of the high school jumped into their old clothes last Tuesday evening at 3:30, and scampered (well, at least they scampered the first half of block) up to Superior Dam on a so-called "Weiner roast." About twenty were present and contrary to the rule that "Nature in the Raw is seldom mild", everyone had a grand time and even after drinking out of boxes, they were found grinning and jesting as they pushed their weary feet homeward about 7:30.

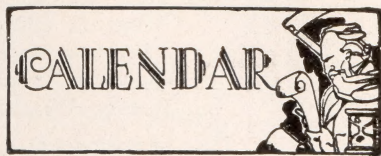
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HONOR SOCIETY

Alas and Alack! The Ypsilanti Chapter of "Ye Olde Honor Society" took up the cry of "fresh fish" at the Community Fair that it might earn a few shekels to line the pockets of its poor treasury.

This event marked the first public performance of the afore-mentioned group but it will not be the last, not by any means! With Mary Alice McAndrew as president; Helen Tripp, vice-president; Dariel Sutton, secretary; Ted Schaible, treasurer; Hugh Dinsdale, executive chairman (ahem!), and Miss Hardy as advisor, we expect to do bigger and better things.

* * *

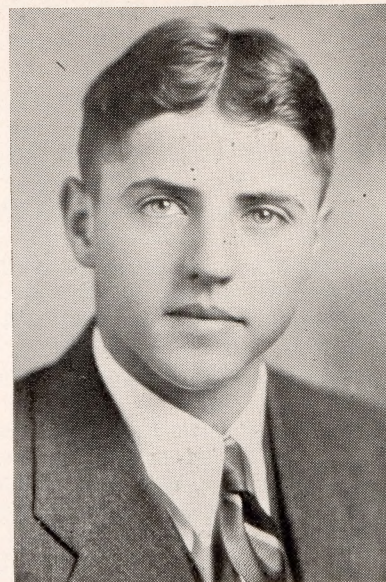


Tuesday, October 30—Assembly (6th Hour); Student Council Meeting, 3:30; G. A. C. meeting.

Wednesday, October 31—Free dance, 3:30; F. A. meeting, 3:30.

Thursday, November 1—Dramatics Club Meeting.

Friday, November 2—Junior High party, 7:30; Football game with Plymouth; Cross-country meet with Plymouth.



EMERSON DOWNING

Emerson Downing, Class of '31, among our many distinguished Alumni, seems to be going places and doing things.

While in Ypsilanti high school he was an unusually active student. In his sophomore year he was elected a member of the Sem Staff and the Student Council, and he joined the Latin Club.

In his junior year his scholarship and prominence in social activities increased. He was again elected a member of the Sem Staff, and was again an active member of the debate team and the Latin Club. His splendid scholarship was rewarded by his being elected a member of the National Honor Society.

His last year in Ypsilanti High School held the greatest honors for him. He was one of the schools best orators that year, as well as being a member of the debate team, the Student Council, Dixit Staff, Latin Club, Senior Play, and the Honor Society.

Last year, his first year in college, he acted as assistant business manager of the Normal College News, and this year became manager of the publication.

Ypsilanti High School is proud of Emerson Downing. May he continue the very brilliant career he started.

Monday, November 5—French Club meeting.

Tuesday, November 6—A. C. meeting, 3:30.

Thursday, November 8—Debate with Plymouth (here).

* * *

CHORUS

The Ypsilanti High School Chorus held its first party Thursday afternoon from 3:30 until 5:00 o'clock. An hour of dancing with music was furnished by the high school dance orchestra. Games were played, after which followed the usual Hal-lowe'en refreshments, cider and doughnuts.

To those who may not know, we have a new musical director, Mr. Roland Shafer, who has planned a very active year for the whole school musical department. Good luck, Mr. Shafer.

DO YOU KNOW? ? ?

That hereafter Jack Tyler will be known to everyone as "The Corn Man?"

That Dawson and Duffy had an interview with Mr. Wiltse?

That Art Ferguson is down on Ann Arbor girls lately? (I wonder why?)

That Mary Laurain says that she is that way about a certain boy? (Carl Helzerman.)

That our school dance orchestra was presented ten brand new orchestrations by the school and Student Council, so we may be expecting some dances very soon now?

That Gus Katseferas is quite interested in a junior girl?

That Ralph Stitt and Dick Bisbee enjoyed their part of the evening at M. Taylor's "Weiner roast"?

That Marge Rodenburg thinks that Stadtmiller's and Cushman's orchestra is grand? (The orchestra or the players, Marg?)

That the "Little Brown Jug" has a permanent home now? Three cheers for Ypsi-Hi!!

That Mr. Best has taken up crooning? (He was practicing in class by saying "giggle, giggle, gurgle, gurgle".

That Freda Slagenwhite's attentions seem to be wandering toward Roosevelt?

That—

"The ones who think our jokes are poor,
Would straightway change their views,
Could they compare the Jokes we print
With the ones that we refuse"?

That—There is a gratifying amount of talent manifesting itself in the group of fifty beginning typewriting students? Wilfred Brooks, Anna Casselberry, Mary Alice McAndrew, and Virginia Smith have written a ten-minute accuracy test with no errors, while Wilfred Brooks, Vera Wilkie, Dorothy Payne, Helen Tripp, Virginia Palmer and Angeline Geovanone have exceeded the number of words per minute expected of beginning students at this time in the semester.

EDITORIAL

(Concluded from Page 3)

If you want more assembly programs such as the Brown Menely Duo, you should do your part by attending our special programs. Those who saw "Pamahsika and his Pets" did not feel that it was childish or uninteresting; on the contrary they felt it was one of the most unusual performances they had ever seen.

According to an announcement sent around last Friday, Judge Bull, the man who looks so like Abraham Lincoln, is to be here Tuesday, October 30, for an assembly the seventh hour. The only way this program can be presented is for each student to pay the small sum of five cents. We feel sure you will be receiving more than you donate and we would appreciate your support.

Would you like to have a radio column? If so drop your yeas or nays in the "Sem" box on the second floor near the old principal's office or tell Ernest Klavitter.



SENIORS

Highest Honor

Vera Wilkie

With Honor

Lois Druckenbrod

Joe Johnson

Marjorie Rodenberg

Daniel Sutton

Helen Tripp

Jane Weter

Ted Schaible

Gordon Marks

Robert Reid

JUNIORS

Highest Honor

Betty Arnet

Seymour Gordon

With Honor

Noreen Carr

Gunn Chambers

Aileen Clow

Lilymae Davidson

Mary Louise Lamb

Audrey Rabbe

Betty Renton

Alice Rogers

Ellen Rowden

Dorothy Snidecor

Verna Underwood

Clare Simons

Helen Zentz

Ulrich Gress

SOPHOMORES

Highest Honor

Elizabeth Jellis

Helen Katon

Melvin Kenady

Carol Sweet

With Honor

Ralph Adams

Betty Beckus

Ellis Bird

LaVerne Blatlenberger

Floyd Boswell

Merry Cargal

Norman Christian

Janis Gill

Richard Kruse

Robert Lee

Edna Mae Lore

Beth Northrup

Elizabeth Jane Reed

William Tate

First Marking Period

October 24, 1934

FRESHMEN

Highest Honor

Barry Alford

Donelda Schaible

Virginia Tyler

With Honor

Ruth Burger

Robert Campbell

Robert Casselberry

Joyce Corbeille

Ruth Dana

Marion Gardner

Harriet Gordon

Robert Horton

Virginia Jaroh

Keith Kenady

Marion Losee

Richard McFarlane

Leola Mault

Atwood McAndrew

Charlotte Maurer

Barbara Neary

Shirley Ann Nepodal

Floyd Northrup

Dorothea Perry

Marjorie Richards

Mary Esther Ross

Bernice Weatherman

Jean Whitley

Nellie Willoughby

Audrey Youngs

Marie Brown

EIGHTH GRADE

Highest Honor

Tom Haig

Donald Rust

With Honor

Betty Ableson

Wendell Ashton

George Atkinson

Alta Bird

Edward Deake

Jack Kahal

Virginia Oliver

Florence Smith

Howard Tripp

Junior Wiltse

SEVENTH GRADE

Highest Honor

Geneva Hubbell

Elsie Mae Reed

With Honor

Ruth Fleuelling

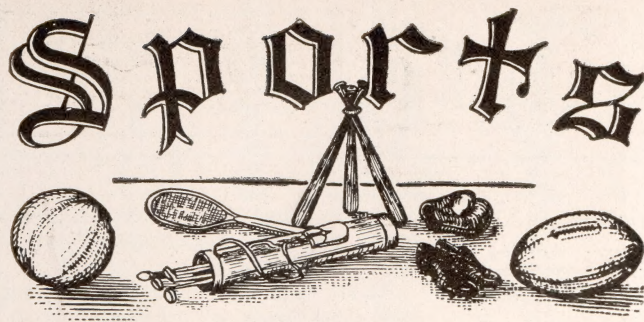
Leeta Horning

Mary Jefferson

Marjorie Maulbetsch

Helen Rohde

Bernice Smith



YPSI VS. ECORSE

Ypsilanti high school gridders lost to Ecorse by a score of 12 to 0 when they faced the Down-river squad Friday, October 19.

Although the odds were in favor of the home team boys, they failed to take advantage of their chances. Ypsilanti failed to make one first down during the game while Ecorse scored twice after recovering fumbles in Ypsilanti territory.

Ypsilanti	Line Up position	Ecorse
Wales	L.E.	Rhea
O'Neil	L.T.	Cresswell
Dawson	L.G.	Digue
Smith	C.	Vollmar
May	R.G.	Koval
Cazier	R.T.	Baklarz
Crane	R.E.	Cochran
Everard	Q.B.	Nagy
Hughes	L.H.	Horvath
E. Thayer	R.H.	Trondle
Fulton	F.B.	Bernbaum

Score by quarters:

Ecorse	0	6	0	6—12
Ypsilanti	0	0	0	0—0

* * *

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

Once again Hockey has taken the interest of the girls in the Senior Division, including the meek Frosh.

Interclass games were late in starting, due to a poor field to play. It finally was decided to use the south end of the football field, at Frog Island. Thanks to Mr. Foy, for this "honored" privilege. The girls certainly do appreciate it very much.

But—one thing is still missing—. Don't you think better games could be played and won if spectators were present at these most interesting hockey games?

It won't be long now before basketball season is here, girls. Better get your gym suits out of the mothballs and be prepared.

BONERS

To buy from a person means to pasteurize him. When anyone has a contagious disease the home is vaccinated to kill any germs.

Innoculation is a thing placed inside of walls.

Prohibition is some certain law that cannot be enforced.

Diseases is a group of germs all in a group that spread around.

A defective is another form of antiseptic.

AN ALUMNA SPEAKS

(Concluded from Page 3)

ways? Their style isn't quite distinct yet—but just give them time.

To get down to weighty matter, the Holden Twins are leaving town to go south. We'll miss them.

Concerning the dashing Don Juans of our group, Charles Metiever is still shadowing Gracie; Gus Katsafaras turns up at all of the dances to give the girls a break; Oliver Deake is still going steady; Henry Helle seems to be just lost in a fog—maybe it's the pipe; and Rosy Rose is still being a heart throb to half the town. Big Stuff!!!

I'm running out of news, facts, and figures, so I'll close. I only managed to cover a few of the important personages who graduated last year. Better luck next time. We, the class of '34, really don't see how you're managing to get along without us, but it evidently can be done.

After this lengthy report I'm afraid to sign my name in full. Hoping no one take this personally or seriously, I remain—

Yours in confusion,

R. M. H.

COMMUNITY FAIR

The F. F. A. Community Fair last Friday was a great success. A large crowd attended both evenings. Over \$100 was given away in prizes and there was a long and interesting program through out. Among the premium list were the following crops, vegetables, flowers, fruits, poultry, rabbits, canned goods, honey, home economics, hobbies, and pets. There were many other interesting exhibits and entertainments. A large crowd was attracted by the dramatic class with their plays, and the dance with Bernard Stadtmiller's orchestra was enjoyed by a great many.

Especially interesting was the pet exhibit, having prizes for the largest, smallest, homliest and best dog, and also the best kitten. The girls found the home economics exhibit especially helpful to them, with their hope chests, while the mechanically minded boys were attracted by the molding exhibit given by the second year iron class. The halls were beautifully decorated in the usual fall style and a good time was enjoyed by all.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

Our affirmative debate team, composed of Carol Sweet, Seymour Gordon, and Betty Arnet, defeated Ecorse team here Oct. 24. The judge for this debate was Professor O'Neil of the University of Michigan. The chairman for this debate was Ulrich Gress.

The next day, Oct. 25, the negative team, Bob Arnold, Ulrich Gress, and Helen Tripp, journeyed to Ecorse to again "bring home the bacon."

Yield not to temptation,

For flirting is a sin,

No sister will help you

Her brother to win.

Strive manfully onward

Deep feelings subdue.

Don't wink at the boys, girls,

Let them wink at you.

The Wicked City—"I knew our boy would be a bad one to stay up once he got to the city. I just got a night letter from him, the rascal."

The Apple-Sauce Chronicle

AN ILLUSTRATED REVIEW OF VARIOUS THINGS.

No, No, Maudie—The quicksands in Florida is not the name given to the place where the speed car tests are held.

Cicero the Cynic Says: "A man-hater is merely a woman whose man-hunt has been unsuccessful. An old-fashioned marriage is one that lasts at least until they get to Niagara Falls.

* * *

Words of Wisdom: Clothes often fake the man. Playing second fiddle at home doesn't make a man a musician.

* * *

Jerry-Builder



* * *

Why They All Came—The invitation read—"The party will be gin at 10 o'clock."

* * *

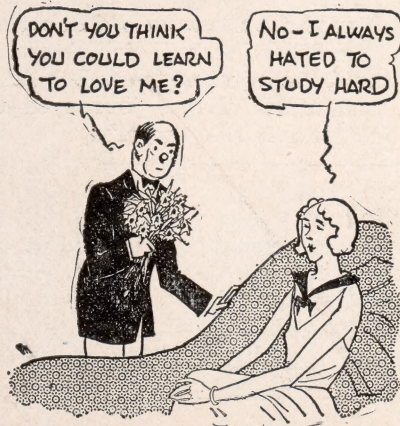
Wasted Vitamins—The good old days were those when chickens were given food that is now made into salads.

* * *

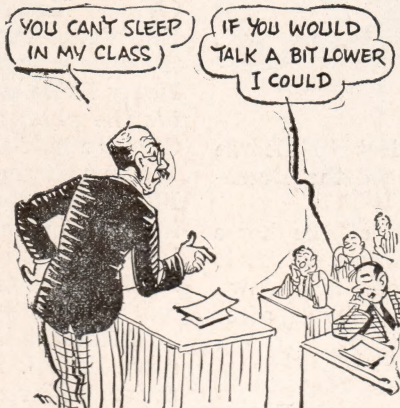
Tall One—This grasshopper story comes from South Dakota. A farmer left his team in the field and went for a drink. When he returned, the grasshoppers had eaten the team and were pitching horseshoes to see who would get the neck-yoke and collar.

* * *

Course Not Elected



Not Impossible!



* * *

Revised Definitions—Faith is the quality that enables you to eat black-berry jam in a picnic without looking to see where the seeds move. A pessimist is any guy who can't kid himself.

* * *

Rhyme of the Month

Affection is a noble quality
It leads to generosity and jollity;
But it also leads to breach of promise
If you go around lavishing it on red hot momise.

* * *

Problem Solved!



* * *

Kinda Subtle—And now we hear about the street car motorman who, after clanging his bell persistently behind an obstinate coal truck for two blocks, finally managed to get up alongside the driver, leaned out his window, and just looked. The truck driver brazenly asks, "Well?" Where-upon the motorman says, "I know what you are. I just want to see what you look like."

Timely Retreat! "Why did you break off your engagement?" asked Bill's inquisitive pal.

"Well, we were looking over our new house when my prospective mother-in-law said it would be rather small for three people; so I gracefully retired."

* * *

And Then there was the widow who sued the editor of her local paper for saying in an obituary that her husband "had gone to a happier home."

* * *

Is That So!



* * *

Big Hearted—As the train pulled into the depot a traveling man stuck his head out of the window, and calling to a boy standing near, said: "Here, sonny, bring me a sandwich, and here's another dime, get one for yourself."

Just as the train started to pull out, the boy returned, munching a sandwich, handed the man a dime and shouted: "Here's your dime, Mister, they only had one."

* * *

The Great Out-doors

